

Laurent Tailhade



A largely true biography by Olchar E. Lindsay

Decadent,
Anarchist,
Avant-Terrorist Victim

Laurent Tailhade was born in 1854. He was a disappointment to his parents.

Where did we go wrong?

Shit!
Spleen! cunt!
gonorrhea!
Baudelaire.

Before long,
he was a
leader of the
avant-garde
Decadent
movement.

Even WORSE,
he became a
LEFTIST!

He wrote poems about death,
filth, and venereal disease
using filthy language &
slang, and essays about
killing bourgeoisie.

"Who cares about the violence's
victim if the act itself is
beautiful?!"

Scandal!

Immorality!

Radicalism!

Incitement
to murder!

Ode to
Syphilis

This makes me
uncomfortable.



Then a restaurant he
was at got bombed by
other anarchists...



He testified at the trial of the
bombers...

...and defended them.

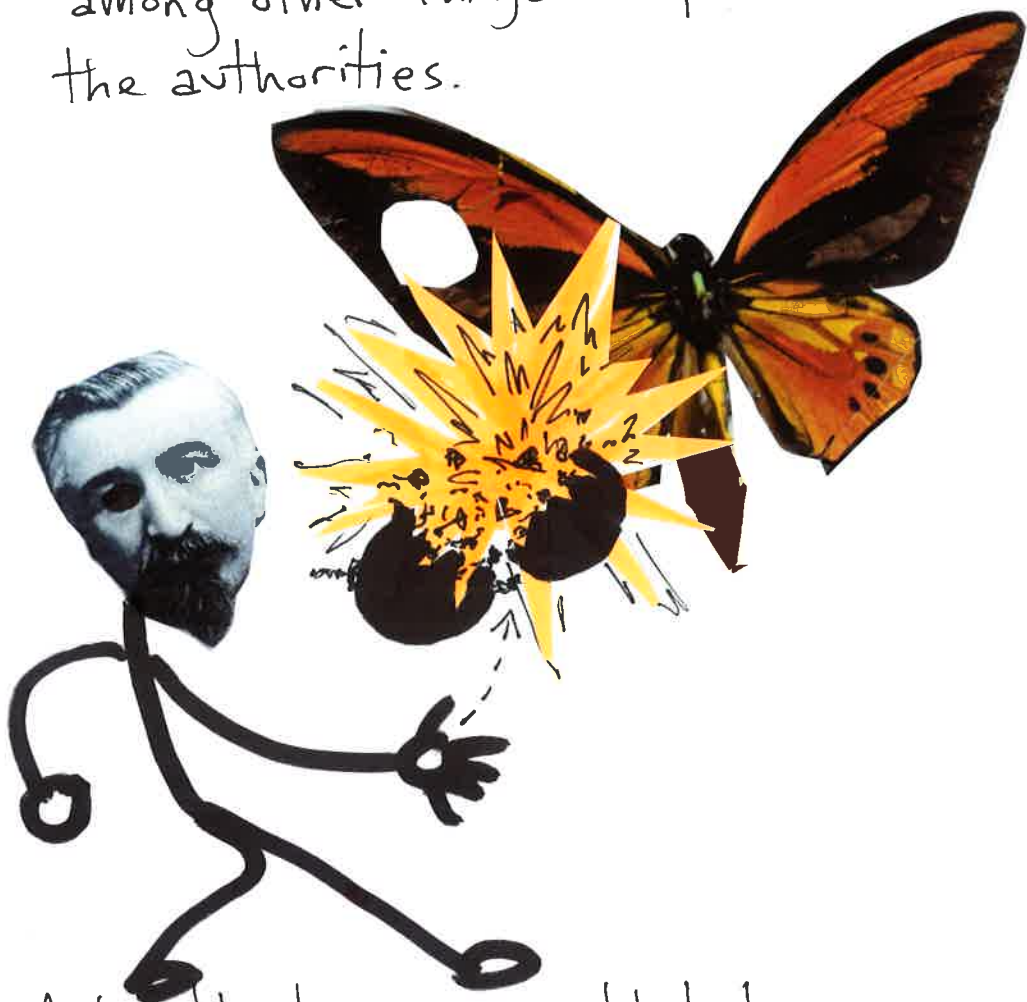
Your Honour, I
deserved it for being in
that bourgeois place.
Those anarchists are
great dudes!

('sup,
Félix—)

('sup,
Laurent.

One of the bombers was Félix Fénéon,
another avant-garde anarchist poet.

He kept writing dirty poems
& angry essays. He suggested that
somebody should murder the Tzar,
among other things that pissed off
the authorities.



And let's also assume that he
slaughtered giant butterflies on
his spare time.

Until his death in 1919, Tailhade never ceased attacking the Governments of Europe in print, writing intricate, salacious poetry, and receiving death-threats from across France.



I'll die on my
own terms, you
assholes—
DEATH TO
ALL POWER!



Revenant
Anti-Bio# 6
Dec. A.D. 99/2015 AD

